

An ocean steamer of 10,000 tons burden carries in a year's steady work an average of 210,000 tons.

The average man regards his wife as an angel for two weeks—one week before marrying her and one week after her funeral.

A peculiar tombstone rests over a grave in a cemetery near Evansville, Wis. A corner of the marble slab is adorned with the sculptured resemblance of a bunch of young onions, and it hangs over the edge of the stone as if carelessly placed there. This is in accordance with the wish of the lady buried there, who was very fond of onions.

The Rev. Mr. Babcock of Converse, Ind., whose wife had been blind for ten years, brought her to a specialist in Kokomo for treatment. He left her there for a few days, but on his return his wife was absent. He went to an auction sale of lots in the suburbs, in which one lot was given free. Mr. Babcock won the free lot. When he went back to the doctor's home he joyfully learned that his wife's sight had been completely restored.

Some mischievous boys who attend a school in New Fairfield, Conn., flattered a red rag before a bull which was quietly grazing in a lot near the schoolhouse. The animal became enraged and chased his tormentors, breaking down a fence in his pursuit. Boys, girls and teacher fled to the school, hurriedly entered, and barred the door. There the bull stood guard for several hours, butting and kicking the door and smashing the windows.

It is an interesting indication of Li Hung Chang's personal force as an element in Chinese affairs that while he acted virtually as prime minister of that empire for a long time, none of his offices entitled him to the prerogatives of such a position. At his death Li Hung Chang officially was "earl of Su-i of the first rank, tutor of the heir apparent, grand secretary of the Wen-hua throne hall, minister of commerce, superintendent of the northern trade, and governor-general of Chihli."

Resolutions condemning the Rev. Dr. Silas C. Swallow of Harrisburg, Pa., for an attack on the late President McKinley in a recent issue of the Pennsylvania Methodist, of which he is editor, were adopted at a public meeting, held under the auspices of the McKinley Veteran Patriotic League of Dauphin county. The resolutions state that Dr. Swallow "deserves to be pilloried as an enemy to the United States and that his name should only be mentioned with those of Judas and Cain, Benedict Arnold, Wilkes Booth, Guitau, Czolgosz and the other traitors, assassins, liars and vile traducers of character who have blackened the pages of the world's history."

Gen. Buller's campaigning—and in his forty-three years of soldiering he has seen much service—has been principally in Africa. Having served in the Red river expedition in 1870, he became one of the "Garnet Wolseley ring" and served under Sir Garnet in Ashanti. But his fame rests chiefly on his exploits in South Africa and in the Sudan. In Zululand, after Isandula, he largely helped to avert the consequences of defeat and took part in the battle of Ulundi. Still more notable was his record in the Sudan. When Sir Henry Herbert Stewart was wounded and Col. Burnaby killed Maj.-Gen. Buller took command of the desert column and withdrew it in safety from Gubat to Gokdul in the face of the mahdists, whom he defeated at Abu Klea the same spot where Burnaby had been killed a month before. His record in the Boer war is fresh in every one's memory.

Since the murder of President McKinley the Italian police have directed all their efforts to ensure a strict watch being kept over dangerous anarchists. The Italian consuls in Dalmatia lately signalled the departure of a certain Natale Glavinovich, described as a violent anarchist, and said to have declared to his companions that he was going to Rome, and would not return without having first murdered the pope, Cardinal Rampolla, and, perhaps, other personages. The closest watch all along the Adriatic coast was kept, it being known that Glavinovich had left by sea, but he succeeded, no one yet knows how, in landing at Ancona, and reaching Rome undisturbed. Even in Rome he was able to maintain his incognito for a few days, and went several times to the Vatican as a tourist. He was eventually recognized by the police, and arrested, without offering any resistance. On him was found a sort of poisoned made out of a razor. The pope has not been informed of the plans attributed to Glavinovich.

Forestry Devotees

Field in This Country for Forest Engineers.

The new opening is in forestry, or forest engineering, as it is coming to be called, and in a country with such vast forest tracts as ours; tracts fitted for nothing but forest growth and admirably adapted to that, with vast capital and labor depending on the timber supply for employment, it is evident that there is a field for the forest engineer, the man who knows how to keep up the annual supply forever. Forestry as a profession is not new to the world, for it has been practiced with profit by generations of the more thrifty European races. It is new to this country because the time is only just ripe for its employment. It has become essential to the continued prosperity of our lumber industry in its producing and manufacturing branches. With an increasing population and general prosperity, local consumption of timber has multiplied rapidly. The demand from abroad is also continuous and growing. To meet it we have a very certain and fixed stock of growing timber, and much of the best timber land is abandoned to absolute desert waste, after being clean cut, as the phrase is. Forestry, the applied science of growing trees for profit, would never sanction such shiftless, short-sighted, yea, suicidal methods. It would keep in growing timber, and that of the kinds best suited to the particular soil and market, every acre of land which was not more valuable for agriculture, building or some other form of business enterprise. In brief, it may be said that the wealth produced from our American forests each year exceeds in value the total product of all the gold, silver, copper, iron, lead and coal mines, and the value of this crop surpasses that of the wheat and cotton fields combined. The statistics of our national trade bear out these statements. In similarly abbreviated form it can be said that this country now and has been for several years past using fully 50 per cent more wood per annum for all purposes than the

forests can produce under natural conditions. What those forests can do when skillfully assisted by future generations of forest engineers is for those men to prove. Surely there will not be the wanton waste which goes on today (and that leakage stopped can properly be charged up to the credit of increased production), and the trees will grow faster for being given the proper conditions without the necessity of their fighting for them single handed. Forestry cannot be studied today in any and every college in the land. There are at present three prominent schools devoted exclusively to the subject, and special courses in certain phases of the science have lately been opened by a few other institutions. The three leading schools are here mentioned in the order of their foundation, as follows: The school at George Vanderbilt's forests at Biltmore, N. C.; the New York State College of Forestry, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.; the Yale Forest School, Yale University, New Haven, Conn. Berea College, Berea, Ky., has started a course adapted to the needs of the mountain farmers, for whom that college chiefly exists. The New Hampshire College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, Durham, N. H., has within the year opened a course in the subject, which should be of great help to farmers in northern New England. These are the three chief schools and two of the minor ones. That courses are not opened by more colleges is largely due, no doubt, to the difficulty, even the impossibility of securing competent instructors, and to their lack of suitable demonstration forests where the men can be put to work. This suggests still another field for the young American student who has not yet hit upon his life work, especially if he has an inclination to teach for a living. These schools, and others yet to be, must have professors and instructors in the various branches. Why not study forestry with a view to teaching the science?—Boston Transcript.

Modern Military Surgery

Some Interesting Experiences of the South African War.

The war in South Africa has furnished a vast amount of interesting surgical experience, showing the effect of modern arms of precision and of aseptic methods in the hospitals. While it is too early to draw deductions from the statistics of the war, it is worthy of note that, where the records were kept of 12,637 officers and men who had been wounded, only 782 died of wounds received in action. This small mortality is attributed to the prompt application of a first-aid dressing. The action of the Mauser bullet upon human tissues depends upon the range at which it is fired. Within 200 yards it has an explosive character. The nickel case seems to expand and become detached, causing a severe, lacerated and contused wound, which heals very slowly. If it strikes a bone it crushes and destroys it. If fired at a longer range it makes a clean-drilled hole through a bone, while if it strikes soft parts of the body only a small wound is made, there being but little difference between the place of entrance of the bullet and its exit, which bleeds but little unless an important vessel is injured.

It is remarkable how few amputations have been performed during the Boer war. Dr. Kendal Franks has re-

ported that in his experience not more than 20 amputations have occurred in 3,000 cases, which he attributed to the conservative spirit of present-day surgery. Dr. Sterling Ryerson relates that he saw at Kimberly 147 wounded Boers in a roller rink which had been converted into a temporary hospital. They were of all ages, from 15 to 65. They had been wounded at Paardeburg, and in many cases the wounds had been undressed for from 15 to 17 days. He tells of one man who had been shot through the elbow joint and whose only treatment had been the universal Boer remedy, tobacco juice. The arm was enormously swollen and almost erysipelatous in appearance. A civil surgeon, however, took the case in hand with modern methods, with the result that the man made an excellent recovery, retaining even the power to move his arm at the joint.

Your faith must be one, your actions one, and one the banner under which you combat.—Mazzini.

It has been decided by the Kansas Supreme Court that opening a window screen constitutes a "burglarious breaking" within the meaning of the law.

THE NORTH POLAR SEA

In a recent lecture on his explorations in the Arctic ocean and the results obtained with regard to the ocean currents on the Norwegian coast, in the northern part of the Atlantic ocean, and in the Arctic ocean during his voyage in the Fram and in the Michael Ears in 1890, Fridtjof Nansen declared his belief that the Northern Arctic ocean is not to be regarded as forming part of the ocean system of the world, but as being an independent inland sea, which contains several sub-ordinate currents which are affected by the influence exerted by the two chief currents of the Gulf Stream and the Arctic ocean. For obtaining reliable data concerning the rate of speed at which the sea currents flow, their temperature and saltness, a most elaborate system of apparatus was made use of, which enabled the ocean currents to be investigated at any depth without sudden changes in the temperature of the water being able to affect the results obtained. In fact, so accurate are these results that Nan-

sen's theory is attracting widespread attention in scientific circles.

Looked Her Part.

She was richly but inconspicuously dressed, and would have attracted no particular attention as she stood on the corner of Tremont and Winter streets had not her face, under a white veil, been writhing in a series of remarkable contortions. Several persons paused to match her "make faces" and then came a feminine acquaintance, "Why!" exclaimed the newcomer, "what upon earth is the matter?" The facial contortions ceased and were replaced by a smile. "With me? Nothing." "But you looked as if you were suffering terribly." "Never felt better." "But your face—you were twisting it into all sorts of shapes." The lady standing at the corner laughed and held out her hands, in each of which was a parcel. "I was only trying," she said, "to work the edge of my veil down under my chin."—Boston Globe.

ODD LAWS OF TOWNS.

STRANGERS MUST SUBMIT TO SOME QUEER RULES.

One Village Compels the Aldermen to Clean Out the Drains Personally—Severe Cycling Code of Vienna—Penalty for Digging Holes.

With the increased prerogatives of late years to municipalities there have been some freakish developments in the theory of government. Almost every conceivable idea of urban control has been put on trial. Cranks of high and low degree have succeeded in foisting their notions upon the controlling assemblies, and as a consequence there have been some startling changes in the outward aspects of the cities. No detail has escaped, but the entire body politic, animate and inanimate, has been made to feel the effect of innovations. Although as a rule English and American cities have escaped the freaks, there are exceptional instances in which the hand of the crank is visible. Even London, staid and conservative as a general thing, can show one or two curious enactments. For instance, it is an offense in the city to unload casks of beer between certain hours. Perhaps the reader will say there is nothing very remarkable about this. The odd part of the by-law in question is that it says nothing about casks of any other beverage. Presumably, therefore, casks of ginger beer may block the pavements at any and all times. Another bit of legislation of which probably few people are aware is contained in a notice lately issued by the Holborn board of works, which cites certain pains and penalties for the offense of strewing paper about the streets. Glasgow recently enacted that no flower sellers should be allowed in the streets on Sunday, and the town of Dunoon will not permit travelers or holiday makers to land on its pier on the first day of the week. Colchester has very severe by-laws dealing with those who trespass on its oysterbeds, and woe-betide the unlucky yachtsman who ignorantly allows his craft to ground upon the shingle banks on which the young spat grow. Recently an old sailor was fined a sovereign for picking up three oysters at low tide.

Llanfyllin is a small town in Montgomeryshire. Its town council was recently horrified at the suggestion that a dramatic license should be granted to a London agent for the use of the town hall to give there some musical plays. Only one councillor dared to support the suggestion, which was negatived by an overwhelming majority. Padsworth, a village near Pangbourne, has a council whose example is worthy of a praise. To keep down the local rates it has been decided by that body that wherever it is possible any municipal work should be carried out by the councilors themselves. Four members were recently observed clearing out a drain underneath a public footpath crossing the mill meadows, so it is evident this is no case of preaching without practice. Nothing, however, to be found in the United Kingdom compares in eccentricity with some of the regulations laid down by foreign city authorities. Eins, for instance, the German health resort, enacted as lately as May last that ladies living or staying in the town must not wear trains in the streets. The objection to this practice is that it makes the dust fly. Neither may men smoke in public during the hours when invalids are taking their walks. Another important German town, Carlsbad, has promulgated all sorts of pains and penalties against persons who dig holes of any kind without express permission from the city surveyor. There is more wisdom in this regulation than at first appears, for the whole town is built upon the lid of a gigantic underground caudron, known as the Sprudce Kessel, from which issue the hot springs which have given the place its fame as a health resort. This lid once broken through, a boiling keyser and scalding flood would be the probable consequence. Vienna has the severest cycling code of any city in Europe. No one may ride a bicycle in the streets without a certificate of proficiency. This applies especially to lady cyclists. Ladies have to mount and dismount from both sides of their wheels, show that they can turn corners and ride in and out between a number of dummies. All cyclists are photographed by the police, and this photograph is fitted into a little book containing the rules and regulations for cycling in the city.—Chicago Chronicle.

The Season Was Over.

"There were nearly twenty-three strikes in the last twenty-three years!" he exclaimed, as he turned from the industrial news. "Now, Charley, dear!" said young Mrs. Torkins, "do let us talk about something else than baseball!"—Washington Star.

Economy is the easy-chair of old age.—Franklin.

ROOSEVELT'S WINTER HUNT.

The President Tells of a Hunt in the Rocky Mountains.

In midwinter hunting on horseback in the Rockies is apt to be cold work, but we were too warmly clad to mind the weather, says Theodore Roosevelt in Scribner's. We wore heavy flannels, jackets lined with sheepskin, caps which drew down entirely over our ears and on our feet heavy ordinary socks, German socks and overshoes. Galloping through the brush and among the spikes of the dead cedars meant that now and then one got snagged. I found tough overalls better than trousers; and most of the time I did not need the jacket, wearing my old buckskin shirt, which is to my mind a particularly useful and comfortable garment.

It is a high, dry country, where the winters are usually very cold, but the snow not under ordinary circumstances very deep. It is wild and broken in character, the hills and low mountains rising in sheer slopes, broken by cliffs and riven by deeply cut and gloomy gorges and ravines. The sagebrush grows everywhere upon the flats and hill-sides. Large open groves of pinyon and cedar are scattered over the peaks, ridges and tablelands. Tall spruces cluster in the cold ravines. Cottonwoods grow along the stream courses, and there are occasional patches of scrub oak and quaking asp. The entire country is taken up with cattle ranges wherever it is possible to get a sufficient water supply, natural or artificial. Some thirty miles to the east and north the mountains rise higher, the evergreen forest becomes continuous, the snow lies deep all through the winter, and such northern animals as the wolverine, luicvee and snowshoe rabbit are found. This high country is the summer home of the Colorado elk, which are now rapidly becoming extinct, and of the Colorado black-tail deer, which are still very plentiful, but which, unless better protected, will follow the elk in the next decade or so. In winter both elk and deer come down to the lower country, through a part of which I made my hunting trip.

HOW MONARCH'S SLEEP.

Some Are Troubled with Insomnia. Others Enjoy Their Repose.

There is, after all, but little difference between him who wears a crown and ordinary human beings when it comes to the matter of sleeping and eating and drinking. Emperor William is a soldier even when he goes to bed, for he sleeps on a regulation camp bed, such as his officers use. The bed clothing is of the rough regimental pattern. He retires at 11 p. m. and is up and dressed soon after 5 a. m. Queen Victoria went to bed quite late, although she was a comparatively early riser. Year in and year out her average time of going to bed was 10:15. A lady in waiting was deputed to read her to sleep. The czar of Russia has the greatest difficulty in getting a good night's rest, and yet he is what old-fashioned people call "a lover of the bed." He dreads the night. His bedroom is always brilliantly lighted, like a reception-room. He often suffers from acute insomnia and makes a frequent use of chloral. Queen Wilhelmina goes to bed about 11 o'clock and gets up early. On rising she takes a stroll around the park and visits the stables. Her bedstead is of monumental size, being broad enough for six and proportionately deep. Leopold III, the king of the Belgians, goes late to bed. He spends half the night working and reading. In strong contrast to his neighboring sovereign, he uses an ordinary bedstead, without any other luxury than a quilt of swandown. He is a very chilly mortal. The king of Italy cannot sleep except upon a very hard bed. He dispenses with the use of pillows. He uses sheets of the very coarsest web and sleeps like a top.

Governorship of New South Wales.

It is extremely probable that the Right Hon. Sir Joseph West Ridgway, P. C., K. C. B., at present governor of Ceylon, will be appointed first governor of New South Wales, under the imperial federation of the Australian commonwealth. Sir West possesses extensive knowledge of foreign and colonial administration, has been at Ceylon since 1895, and his term of office there is about to expire. He commenced a somewhat brilliant and eventful career in the Indian army in 1861, served in the Afghan war, 1878-80, has been under secretary to the government of India in the foreign department, was commissioner for the delimitation of the Afghan frontier, under secretary for Ireland, etc.

And a High One, Perhaps.

Nell—"We were standing in the moonlight on the edge of a precipice, and he said if I refused him he would throw himself over." Belle—"Oh, that was just a bluff."—Philadelphia Record.

There is light enough for those whose sincere wish is to see, and darkness enough to confound those of an opposite disposition.—Pascal.